

JIPPI

the Diplomacy (Allan Calhauer's game) supplement  
of the Sunday Western Star-Post-Free press,  
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WE PRAY that you all had a joyous holiday season, and we wish all of  
you the best in 1980...

TODAY, January 13th, Sunday, Eric Ozog and Dwayne Shreve are holding an  
organizational meeting for a loosely knit Chicago area face-to-face  
Diplomacy organization. 11 am at Ozog's, 1526 N Lawler in Chicago.  
A face-to-face game will follow. If you're interested, we hope you re-  
ceived this publication in time to attend...

DIPPY Game #13, the Groeno, 1978CQ, Spring, 1910!

France (Bob Sergeant): F EUG C4 sup f nth; F MTH H; a bur-MAR;  
a par-EUR; f war-LYO; f w mod-TUN; f tun-ION; f tus-ROE; F TYRR sup  
f t...-noro; f ion-NAP; a ven-tri/DISLODGED, must retreat to pic. tus,  
or ott

Germany (Steve McLendon): a sev-ARM; a mos-SEV; A UKR sup a rum;  
A RUE sup a tri-sor; a tri-SER; a gal-BUD; A VIE sup a gal-bud;  
A TERO sup French a ven-tri; a mun-BOH; a kiel-KUN; a ber-SIL;  
F HEL-nth; F SKA sup f hel-nth; A NWY H

Italy (Bennie Oaklyn): f rome sup French f ion-nap/DISLODGED, des-  
troyed; F ADR sup a apu-ven; a apu-VEN

Russia (Roscoe Phenren): MER(1); A ANK H

Turkey (Dwayne Shreve): a bud-tri/DISLODGED, destroyed; A ALB sup  
a bud-tri; f aot-GRE; a con-BUL; a sor sup a bud-tri/DISLODGED, des-  
troyed

Standby: Frost, Kelly

DEADLINE for Fall, 1910 orders is mail delivery of January 30, 1980

Press:

NAPLES--"Zernial! Corniel! Is it true what I hear?"

"What's that, Dwayne?"

"Did Jim Bones really put us into another game, you playing Austria,  
and me playing England?"

"Oh! Yes! He sure did! (ED NOTE: This is a total fabrication,  
have no game openings at this time) What a rumor!"

"Why is that so bad; after all, we have proven that we know how to  
work together!"

"The real problem here is that Bonos assigned Michalski, Sergeant,  
Frost, Boardman, and Kelly to play the other five countries!"

"Hoy, man! That's heavy!"

"Really? But it is only a disguise coverup of the real problem!"

"Which real problem?"

"The problem that Sergeant and Michalski now face, in DIPPY 13, not  
being able to stand up against each other--you know, being afraid that  
the other will take them out of the game unless each walks the chalk  
line!"

"Yes! But who ever saw two ostrichs square off against each other  
anyway?"

"Two ostrichs with their heads buried in the sand!"

"I see what you mean!"

ROE--I remember my early days, plenty of food and lots of pure air.  
With all of my brothers and sisters around me, close at hand, and all  
of the other children playing about, things were secure.

During our pre-adolescent years, our family did a lot of travelin', but our main vehicle of travel sometimes split our family up. Today, there is only me and one brother, the others having vanished from sight.

It was mealtime once again, and we waited patiently for our server to arrive and grace our table with roast Cornish hen, and salted turkey, with some Russian sauce thrown in for good measure.

But our meal was never to arrive, and, in fact, we had seen our last meal already. For out of the dark corner of my eye I saw, "no! it wasn't!" Yes, it was! It is! Here comes Bob Sergeant with all of his pollutent artificial cleaners to clean out his garbage can." And, I suddenly realized why we live in the excrement of our very souls. "Gee, bob!" I cried, on bended knee. "Please don't do that!" But, bob did not listen, as he never does. "Bob! You know that life as a vagabond is bad enough without you putting all of that crap on me! Aw! Bob! don't do ...." (Swish!!!)

HI 'SD/LE--Don't you just hate people who talk in exclamation points? It reminds one of a squeaky little high-pitched whiny brat, doesn't it?

CONSTANTINOPLE--The Sultan angrily denied that he was an Oaklynist front. Appropriately spitting watermelon seeds and running his fingers through his nappy hair, he yelled "To-suh!" We's dont be no niggah fo' nobody!"

TURKEY TO ITALY--Ah f'got what you wanted me to do, maaah.

TURKEY TO GM--I vote for a Franco-German draw and if unsuccessful, propose a nowono.

WEDSDAY--Okay, how about a Franco-German draw? A unanimous vote is needed. If you're silent, then count your vote as an acquiescence. Please vote with your fall orders.

DIPPY Game ~~XIX~~ #14, the Banks, 1978HU, Spring, 1908:

Austria-Hungary (Bob Sergeant): A HER-kiel; A PRU-bor; A BOH sup Russian a mun; a tyro-PIE; a von-TUS; a tri-VEV; A CRE H; A BUL H; xxx f apu-ION; f ion-TYRR

England (Jack Frost): F POR-spa sc

France (Dwayne St'revo): F SPA SC sup English f por-mid

Germany (Richard Goldberg): f ion-EWG CH; f mwg-N ATL; f nth-HEL; F DEN sup a kiel; F BAL-bor; A RUHR sup a bur-mun; A KIEL sup a bur-mun; A BUR-mun

Italy (John C Robinson): A MAR H; f tyrr-W MED; a roro-MAP

Russia (Ronald Kelly): F BOT sup a swo; a arm-SEV; F AEG sup Austrian f apu-ion; A SWE sup a huy; A MEX sup Austrian a bor-kiel; A WWY sup a swo; a sev-MOS

Standby: Check

DEADLINE for Fall, 1908 orders is mail delivery of January 30, 1980

Press:

ROME--Italian Intelligence Agents have been reading the want-ads recently and came upon this tidbit in the St. Petersburg Gazette, "Man with shoe sizes of 10 (left foot) and 11 (right foot) wishes to meet man with shoe size feet, but with size 10 (right foot) and 11 (left foot), with idea of trading shoes. Call Czar, anytime."

FRANCE TO E'CLAIR--You see, the way I figure it is, if I can trust you on little things, maybe, just maybe, I can trust you on bigger things, especially once we are grabbing Europe.

DIPPY Game #15, the Mikulas, 1979F, Spring, 1906:

England (Michael McGreavy): f eng ch-ENTH; F JTG sup f ska-mwy; f ska-WIV; A S'E sup f ska-mwy; f bal-BOT; a pic-BUR; f w mod-TYRR; a mun-KIEL; F POR- spa sc; f gas-MID

more

Franco (Robert Check): AER(1): A PAR H; A VAR H; F SPA SC H

Italy (Ronald Kelly): a sil-BER; a roro sup a von/DISLODGED, must retreat to tus or stb; F TUN sup English f wren-tyrr; a von sup a rono/DISLODGED, must retreat to tus, sic, tyro, or stb

Russia (Doug Casper): f nwy h/DISLODGED, must retreat to b-r, stp nc, or stb; a stp-FIN; a mos-LVN; a sov-NOS; A VAR sup a gal-sil; a gal-SIL; a bud-GAL; a vic-BOH

Turkoy (Mark E May): a eru-ROE; F MAP sup a eru-romo; a tri-VEN; F ADR sup a tri-von; a clb-TRI; f con-AEG; f sny-E IED; F ION-tyrr

Standby: Oaklyn

DEADLINE for Fall, 1906 orders is mail delivery of January 30, 1980

Press:

LONDON --On receiving the news that the Polo Captain had set sail for the Mediterranean in search of the Holy Grail, the King ~~xxxxxx~~ retired to his chambers bemoaning the present state of world affairs, longing for the fellowship of his old friend the Czar. As is well known the King cancelled his winter fox hunt because of the local uproar over the killing of innocent animals. (Believed to have been instigated by an underground militant faction). That on top of the "Bannister Affair" has kept the King out of public sight recently. The King is expected to address Parliament concerning foreign policy.

EDWARD (PAULINE) THE KING OF ENGLAND. I know that many of you believe the Polo Captain is right about the present conflict, that it must be concluded with bloodshed. However I wish to make peace with both Russia and Turkey. Concerning Russia, we ~~xx~~ will return Sweden (we all consider that to be a rather unfortunate matter) and the present position of all Russian troops will be honored. On top of this I extend an invitation for the Czar to visit England and join me on a fishing expedition. As concerns Turkey, I also extend peace to them on the conditions that they withdraw from all occupied Italian territory, and return the Holy Grail to its rightful owner. I would like to invite the Sultan to Buckingham Palace but I am afraid that he would peep on the carpets.

ENGLISH FLUET (SO WHERE CLOSE TO THE TYRRHENIAN SEA)--Lord Wellington standing upon the deck of his old yacht (his new one which is en route is reported to have a regulation polo field on the fore deck) commented on the Kings address to Parliament. "Bullshit! The Czar of Russia is a pussy, and the only way to handle a Turk is to beat him. I will recover the Holy Grail at any cost and take it with no back to England until the rightful owner can be found." When asked what the foam was that surrounded his mouth the Polo Captain replied, "It is merely the spray of the ocean."

DIPPY Game #16, the Throo Mile Island, 1979AS, Winter, 1904:

(Not every country submitted Spring orders):

Austria-Hungary (Ron Gorski): no change, Has A GAL, A RUD, A BOH

England (Mark E May): no change, Has F MID, F IRI, F ITN, F BEL, A HOL, F KIEL

France (Robert Check): no change, Has F N ATL, A RUHR, A PIC, A PAR, A GAS

Italy (Dwayne Shreve): no change, Has F N AFR, F N IED, A NUN, A TBO, A VEN, F TRI

Russia (Jack Frost): a sov retreats stb... Builds A STP. Also has A NNY, F DEM, A SIL, A BER, A UKR, A VAR

Turkey (Darryl McIver): Builds A COV, F SKY. Also has A SEV, F ELA, A ARN, A PUN, F ION

Standby: Oaklyn

DEADLINE for Spring, 1905 is mail delivery of January 30, 1980

Press: submitted w/upcoming spring season.

G'bye, d1--OT



Jerry Jones  
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# PETERS MOVING OUT OF Y

SORTY CICERO PROMOTIONS announces that the time has come for STAR readers to once again lay the groundwork for a sumptuous and exotic feast.

We would like to hear from you, dear readers. What sort of cuisine shall we try this time? French Italian? Greek? How about Chinoise? What are you yourself willing to cook? Is there someone out there who would like to plan the menu this time? And when shall we have this extravaganza? We're talking about April, probably, so what weekends are best for you? Would anyone else out there like to host the affair this time? Please, please, please send your comments and suggestions to the STAR so we can get the ball rolling. Thank you.

ALSO, FRED PARTIDO would like the STAR to stage an Old Prague trip on some Friday evening. This would take place sooner than the above feast. Who would like to go to this fine old Bohemian Restaurant in Cicero? Please stand up and be counted!

## OVER, UNDER, AND IN SEVENTEEN, OR LIFE'S PITCH, WONDERRFUL PAGEANT

MUNCH, MUNCH, MUNCH: went Eduardo Medilsky as he bit off his wife's nose. The police threw him in the slammer. The next thing is they heard, "Munch, Munch, Munch. Eduardo Medilsky had bitten off four of his fingertips.

THE PANTY LINE STRIKES AGAIN: Police in Redding, California continue their search for the "Panty Arsonist." This guy gets his jollies by breaking into a home, using a woman's panties for kindling, and sets the place up in flame. Ten homes so far.

OH, MY ACHING FEET: screamed Larry Csonka after scoring 3 touchdowns in one game. The reason his feet hurt? Somebody stepped on his toe and he was developing a blood blister beneath the nail. How to fix it? Easy. The Csonk took an electric drill to it! Argh!

If You Didn't Read it Here,  
It Didn't Happen...  
CITIZEN'S NOTES: "In 'Frisco  
it's easy for a guy like me"  
--Rich King...

DATEBOOK: January 13-19 is Clutch a Friend's Lapels Week, highlighted by Bill Brandt's wedding (19th)...  
FIVE YEARS AGO IN THE STAR for the current week was inadvertently highlighted in last week's edition of the STAR. Through some incomprehensible faux pas, we neglected to notice last week that the first edition of 1975 was for the weekend of January 11-12 of that year...

WAS HE KICKED OUT?  
PETERS VS. SK

By Bradford T. Condonium, STAR Real Estate editor

CITY/GO, Jan 8-

-In a move that's sure to send north side property values plummeting, Alan Peters announced today that he's taking an apartment within 10 minutes' walk of beautiful Wrigley Field.

The Wrigley Corporation immediately announced its intention to file suit.

"We have striven since the 1920s to provide residents of this neighborhood with a class sports franchise," declared Thaddeus Gumbley, a spokesman for the chewing gum empire. "Now this fly-by-night dog-and-pony show (Peters' TBA basketball franchise) threatens to come in and ruin the neighborhood. It's tragic!"

Meanwhile, Peters, nonplussed, continued Tuesday to make plans for the move, scheduled for Friday, Jan 11th.

Although Peters was unavailable for comment, speculation continued that the move may be forced (evicted from the Y?) or that Peters may be laying the groundwork for yet another move by his TBA franchise, complete with gambling casino, to Chicago's north side.

**TOO MUCH PICKIN' ON PARTS OF THE STATE'S**

By / Penn Fare

**BIG-O-KILL fans, here we are again, picking up where we left off some issues ago. We rated restaurants in both the TBA's Skyline and Frontier Conferences. Now, let's turn our attention to some in the Valley and Roundtable.**

**XI Salom--The Loggers' Delight--**Sue Fines fries some plate of potatoes! Downstate ham and new beans garnish typical Midwest dish.

**Hattiesburg--The Cross, Shoot, and Hoop--**This redneck haven has a menu filled with odd fare, among them the Lynchburgor, which is a hot item here. Besting all alcoholic beverages is the Midnight Ride, a concoction distilled from pure ethyl. Rich Wylak has asked other TBA teams visiting his fair burg to boycott this establishment.

**Lahaina--The Downwind--**Gary Frezck's most talked-about restaurant. This lovely island restaurant has all manner of sea fare, including the Whaler's Platter, a dish which can barely hold the generous portions of cod, tuna and seaweed supreme. Frezck's The Winning Streak is a wine that's catching on out there.

**Chauk--The Baby Boo has closed down ~~permanently~~ pending relocation elsewhere. Charleyne McArdle's special Indiana platter will set you right.**

**Bolingbrook--The Next--**This quaint little out-of-the-way eatery features popcorn, cola and other light fare. The woman's donuts, says Commissioner Bones, are heavenly. The chili is divine!

**Pooria--The Express Platter is a huge piece of ground burger featuring Kuthy's special sauce. Dave Wing is the janitor, regales young folks about his exploits as a TBA center.**

**Augusta--**Doug and Gail Durham's little place is doing a booming business in chicken. The Rooster's Cluck is the place to be here. Only drawback is that it gets windy there, and we're not talking about the weather. Proprietor doesn't let you get a word in edgewise, but he allows you to ogle his wife.

While on the subject of restaurants, we'd wholeheartedly recommend GIAMMOTTI'S in Forest Park. This is a fine Italian restaurant with a large menu and an exquisite dining room. We very much enjoyed the ~~XXX~~ Veal Piccante during our visit, but it was only one course of several delicious dishes. We'd rate it ~~XXXX~~.

We got LETTERS (this is an old one that we're just getting around to printing)

Dear (Who? If I can't ask Hal)--

Why do fools want all of the Nuclear plants closed immediately? Don't they realize that a great deal of electrical power originates from these plants, and that many people are kept warm, happy, and in continual suspense because of the presence of those plants. Of course Americans, especially those threatened pregnant women, could start lighting farts to keep warm, this is a ~~XXX~~ natural never-ending supply of fuel. But then again, what are the dangers to our air if an unburned leak occurs? Millions of people could die from toxic gassing, much like in WWII.

--J J Burp, president American Bean Association

**ED--**You, sir, obviously are a bibulous, boozedepigrauous, anquino.

**SPORTSFEATURE: A CHANGE COMES OVER AUGUSTA; END WITH TO BEST SEASON EVER**

By Melton Arona, sportswriter plenipotentiary of the STAR

Three years ago Georgia Eggroll magnate J D Durham purchased in mid-season a TBA franchise known as the Pennsylvania Liberties. He watched it struggle to a 3-13 finish after head coach Ted Schwarzkopf was given (See "AUGUSTA," Page 3)

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**ARTISTS** (continued from page 2)

his walking partners. An unknown coach from Amherst College, Nicky Clark, replaced Rod and was cast, a babe amongst the wolves, into the turbulent world of professional basketball.

Durham, infatuated with his new toy, decided that he wanted easier access to it and started searching his home state for a new site, ostensibly because Reading, Pa., could not provide sufficient gate receipts to keep the team there. Soon, genteel Augusta, previously known in the sports world only as host city to the PGA Masters Tournament, became the franchise's home. In a fit of self-congratulatory smugness, Durham christened the team "the Winds."

Their first season Clark steered them to an 8-10 finish, generating local interest sufficient to pay the bills, but not quite enough to overcome the conservative city's disdain for such an "ungentlemanly sport."

After launching the team to a 4-0 start last season, Nicky assumed the role of General Manager; Durham's interest having waned enough to warrant such a position. The Winds pushed their record to 6-2 before going on a disastrous 8 game losing streak. They ~~xxxxxx~~ skidded to another 8-10 finish as fans and players alike began to lose interest; 5 Winds retired for various reasons.

Then Clark announced that Augusta had procured the services of one Clyde C Netzley, a TBA legend as pilot of the Macerville Suns. The two of them conspired on so many player trades that local sports-writers, appalled at the wholesale buying and trading of flesh, began referring to RTM Stadium as "The Plantation." Undaunted, Clark continues to trade ~~xx~~ at the "crafty old codger's" direction; he closed two deals Christmas Eve which, ironically, include Hobart Pelhank, the rookie player-coach who replaced Netzley at Macerville.

This latest version of the Winds promptly stormed into Lahaina and blew the Whalers off course 101-79.

They returned home to rudely treat the fledgling Salem Loggers to a 121-76 shellacking, during which the entire bunch played. Seven of the 11 Winds were in double figures and three others had 8 apiece. Augusta snarfed up 61 rebounds to Salem's 27. With that effort, however, the 'Winds' fury scored scant. When the strutting Whitchorse 98ers arrived to pit their 2-8 record against the Winds' 7-2, they found the Augusta club becalmed. Netzley's charges held a 1 point halftime advantage, and then rode the strength of a 10 point 4th quarter to an 89-83 defeat.

**XXX** Hardly anyone seems to have noticed, however. Fan enthusiasm remains high. Bolingbrook's Jan 19 arrival is already sold out. Netzley remains unperturbed by the less and says he'll gladly take two out of 3 for the rest of the season. Rowdy rednecks pack the Plantation and sit in bars speculating on the playoffs. The front office predicts a record gate this season. Suddenly, once-sedate Augusta has become Basketball City, USA.

#### THE TBA TODAY:

#### Standing of the Clubs

Team	W	L	Team	W	L
ROUNDTABLE			VALLY		
Bolingbrook	6	1	Lahaina	6	4
Augusta	7	3	Hattiesburg	6	4
Peoria	4	6	Macomb	3	5
Mohawk	1	7	Salem	2	8
SKYLITE			FRO TIER		
Roswell	9	1	Nevada	11	0
Macerville	6	6	Jackson Hole	6	5
Hinsdale	3	4	Adak	1	6
Whitchorse	3	9	Lincoln Pk	1	6

#### RESULTS:

Hattiesburg 112 Peoria 90

Augusta 121 Salem 76

Nevada 106 Salem 89

TBA WEEK: High Scorer: Hattiesburg's Jim Rosinski with 30; Best Boarder: Rosinski, and Peoria's Garland Holmes with 14 apiece; Most Assists: 9 for Salem's Chester Smith vs Augusta, and for Nevada's MilesAhead vs Salem; 3 Pointers: Hattiesburg's Murray Tallchief got a pair; Most Controversial Performance: Rosinski, whose rough style of play resulted in an injury to the opposing center, the 4th time that's happened this season.

(1)